VOL. III.--NO. 33

Saturday, August 15, 1874

Single Copies, 5 Cents

SATURDAY GAZETTE.

BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR. BELLEVILLE, CALDWELL AND VE NA. AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, EDUCATION, POL-ITIOS, GENERAL NEWS, AND ES-PECIALLY OF LOCAL IN-TERESTS.

All Public and Local questions, including political and social, sanitary and re-formatory, educational and industrial top-ics, will be clearly presented and fully and fairly discussed.

It is intended and expected to make it not only acceptable and interesting to the general reader, but of special value to citzens of Essex county and of real importance to every resident of Bloomfield, Montelair Caldwell. Belleville and Verona. Nothing will be admitted to its columns

that is unworthy of cordial welcome to every family circle. Settled Clergymen in the county and all Public School Teachers in the county will receive the paper gratuitously by sending their address to our office. No postage to subscribers within the County of Essex.

To ADVERTISERS it should prove a valuable medium. Our circulation extends to every part of Essex county, and considerably elsewhere.
Subscriptions and Adventisements

will be received and forwarded by the Postmaster, who will be allowed to retain 50 cents as commissions on new subscribers, also at our office in Bloomfield, or may be addressed by mail, to WM. P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Beutists.

DR. P. J. KOONZ, DENTIST.

No. 1 GREAT JONES ST., near Broadway. NEW YORK.

Laughing Gas administered for the painless ex

ENTISTRY.

W. F. PINKHAM, D. D. S. Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College), 476 BROAD STREET, NEWARE. Refers by permission to Messrs. Wm. B. Guild, Jr., Gen. F. H. Harris, Drs. A. Ward, W. T. Mercer, G. R. Kent, of Newark; Drs. Love and Pinkham of Montelair, and Dr. Wilmarth

ALEXANDER McKIRGAN

Successor to Reed & McKirgan. DENTIST.

NEWARK, N. J. No. 48 Bank Street

aughing Gas administered

DR. J. W. STICKLE.

Jugean Dentist, Office and Residence 72 Orange Street

. NEAR BROAD STREET, One Block from M. & E. R. R. Depot. NEWARK, N. J. Gold Fillings a Specialty.

Gold Fillings a Specialty.

Nitrons Oxide Gas administered on the new plan. No charge for extracting, when Artificial feeth are inserted.

REFERENCES — Drs. F. B. Mandeville, Wm. J. Andrews, G. B. Kent, W. R. Hitchcock, H. C. Ketchum W. S. Ward, W. Mead, Deutist, Rev. J. T. Crans, D. D., Newark, N. J. Rev's R. Vanhorn, P. E., Jersey City, C. E. Little, R. B. Collins, J. W. Scran, Newark, N. J., D. Walters Staten Island Mesars, David Campbell, H. M. Rhodes, W. H. Drummond, Geo. O. Duncklee, James A. Banister, Henry Hagell, W. N. Ryerson, John A. Boppe, A. Paul Scharff, Newark, N. J., A. D. Baldwin, E. A. St. John, Orange, T. C. Houghton, East Orange Jan 24-bum

DA WE E BLAKENRY, SURGEON DENTIST

CALDWELL N . Dr. Wm. E. BLAKENEY, for eleven years practising Dentist in New York, would respectfully give notice to the citizens of Caldwell and vicinity that he has opened rooms for the practice of his profession, in the house formerly ewned by Jos. C. March, adjoining the Presbyterian Parsonage, in Caldwell, where he will be happy to receive a call from all requiring the service of a Dentist. next to the Presbyterian Church. rvice of a Dentist.
Artificial Teeth will on ascreed on the latest

and most approved principles of the dental art, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Laughing Gas will be skilfully administered when required.

Irish Oat Meal

A specialty Imported by BOOLE & LYLES, NEW YORK.

; FOR SALE BY PHILIP DORRAUS, M. R. MAXWELL

W. L. DORRMUS & bRO., MONTCLAIR & WILDE, BLOOMFIELD.

SMITH & TOWNLEY. WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

AND DEALERS IN BROOKLYN WHITE LEAD. PAINT. OILS &c.

SEI BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

Banks, Insurance, &c.

North Ward National Bank

OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS Institution commenced business on the 24th of February last, in the Rhodes Building, No. 445 Broad Street, nearly opposite the M&E. R. R. Depot. It is very conveniently located for residents of Bloomfield, Montclair and vicinity who may desire to have banking facili-

DIRECTORS. H. M. Rhodes, C. A. Fuller, Wm. Titus, E. L. McNaughton, J. G. Darling, E. G. Faitoute, . Ward Woodruff, P. T. Doremus, Benj. F. Crane, H. M. RHODES, Prof. GRO GRORGE ROE, Cushies

CITIZENS'

Insurance Company.

443 BROAD STREET, Newark, N. J.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$200,000. ASSETS, OVER \$300,000. JAS. J. DARLING, President,

A. P. SCHARFF, Secretary. C. BRADLEY, Surveyor.

DEOPLES

Savings Institution,

45 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J

APRIL, 15th, 1874
At a meeting of the Board of Managers held this day, a dividend at the rate of 7 PER CENT. PER ANNUM FREE OF ALL TAXES

was declared on all deposits entitled thereto on the first of May, payable on and Interest not drawn will be credited as

principal from May 1st. Deposits made on onbefore May 2d., will draw interest from May 1st. This institution will remove on or about

April 25th to its new Banking room, num-ber 448 Broad St., under the Continental H. M. RHODES, President.

TVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO.

Educational Publishers,

BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,

138 & 140 GRAND STREET,

NEW YORK.

. Our new Descriptive Catalogue of the American Educational Series and the Educational Reporter will be sent to teachers and educationists on application.

HECKER'S

Cracked Wheat Or Wheatten Grits

Unequaled for producing and maintaining healthful active condition of the system. It contains in a larger proportion than most other articles of food the Phosphates and Nitrogenous elements so necessary to the perfect developmen of muscle, nerve and brain; and is peculiarly beneficial to dyspeptics and persons of sedentary

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS, OR AT THE

CROTON MILLS. 208 Cherry St., New York

A DELICIOUS ARTICLE OF FOOD Hecker's Farina is a very agreeable, light nutritive food, a superior article for puddings and jeilles, and is highly recommended by physicians for invalids and children. For sale

by all grocers. HECKER & BRO., CROTON MILLS, 908 Cherry Street, New York

CAVE MONEY BY BUYING

YOUR HAT

At DUFF'S CHEAP HAT AND CAP STORE,

Opposite M. and E. R. R. Depot. First class goods of the latest styles now ready.

April 5—ly

JAMES MOON.

Practical Hatter, 485 BROAD STREET, Masonic Hall Building, Newark, N. J., Is now ready with a large assortment of the la-test SPRING STYLES, in Stiff and Soft Nobby HATS, CAPS AND STRAW GOODS.

o suit all ages. The BROADWAY DRESS SILK HAT, a specialty. Constantly on hand and made to order by a practical workman, at prices that cannot fail to please. \$4,50, \$5,00, \$5.50, \$6,00, Super-Extra Fine, \$7.06

PECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Spring Goods !

Summer Goods I

The Finest and Largest Assortment of

BOOTS & SHOES

to be found in the State, can be seen at the POPULAR BOOT & SHOE STORE,

885 Broad st. BURT'S LADIES',

> BURT'S MISSES', BURT'S CHILDREN'S,

TEN WIDTHS TO EACH SIZE. A full assortment of these well known goods constantly on hand, together with ALL THE LEADING MANUFACTURERS. Our Gents' Department is replete with all the leading styles of goods from the best manufacturers in the country, including our own

Ladies and gentlemen wishing a stylish and desirable Boot or Shoe can have an opportunity of examining the finest stock ever offered to

Our own make are made on the latest and most improved principles of shoemaking.

C. CARRABRANT. 885 BROAD st.

CAWLEY & STRYKER'S,

489 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, Next door to A. Grant, Jr., & Co's Dry Good Store, and examine their large stock of Boots and Shoes, suited to the Spring trade, from the finest to the cheapest. All styles and qualities, cheap as the cheapest.

SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT.

SECOND AND LAST Grand Gift Concert IN AID OF THE

MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION

NOBFOLK, VA. Thursday, Sept. 3, 1874.

Under authority of a Special Act of the Virgin ia Legislature, passed March 8th, 1878. 50,000 TICKETS-6000 CASH GIFTS.

\$250,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

A NEW FEATURE, TO WIT:-A Gift is Guar anteed to one of every ten Consecutive num-

LIST OF GIFTS. One Grand Cash Gift. \$30,000
One Grand Cash Gift. \$5,000

6000 CASH GIFTS, aggregating Whole Tickets \$40; Half Tickets \$5; Quarter Tickets \$2.50; Elevin Whole Tickets or 29 half Tickets for \$100. No discount on less amount.

NO INDIVIDUAL BENEFITS. This Concert is for strictly MASONIC purpo ses, and will be conducted with the same liberality, honesty and fairness which characterized the first enterprise. JOHN L. ROPER, Pres't.

Tickets entitled to Gifts not exceeding One Hundred Dollars, if purchased directly or indirectly, at the New York Branch, will be paid there, on presentation, without charge, for i days from the fifth day after the drawing. HENRY V. MOORE, Sec.

Parties desiring to aid this undertaking can procure Tickets and Circulars giving full particulars, at the Branch Office of the Association, Room 25, 78 & 80 Broadway, New York, Or address MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION P. O. Box 1417 New York City.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE PEARL OF THE PHILIPPINES

"I felt if Margarita died
My heart was broken. And I said,
'She shail not die till I have tried
Once more to save her.' What to do?
Then something put into my head
The Infant Jesus of Zebon!
'I'll go to him; the Child Divine
Will save this only child of mine.
I will present him with a pearl,
And he will spare my little girl—
The largest pearl that I can find,
The one that shall delight his mind;
The purest best, I give to you,
O Infant Jesus of Zebou!
'Twas morning when I made the vow,
And well do I remember now
How light my heart was as I ran
Down to the sea, a happy man! Down to the sea, a happy man!
All that I rassed along the way—
The woods around me and above
The plaintive cooing of the dove,
The rustling of the hidden snake,
The wild ducks swimming in the lake, The hideous lizards large as men-Nothing, I think, escaped me then,

Nothing, I think, escaped me then,
And nothing will escape to day.
I reached the shore, untied my boat,
Sprang in, and was again affoat
Upon the wild and angry sea,
That must give up its pearls to me—
Its pearl of jearls! But where to go?
West of the island of Bojo,
Some six miles off, there was a view
Of the cathedral of Zebon. Of the cathedral of Zebou, Beneath whose dome the Child Divine

Was waiting for that pearl of mine! Thither I went, and an hored; there Dived fathoms down-found rocks asnds,
But no pearl-oysters anywhere,
And so came up with empty hands.
Twice, it rice, and—nothing ! 'Cruel sea!
Where hast thou hid thy pearls from me?
But I will have them, nor depart
Until I have them, for my heart
Would break, and my dear child would die.
She shall not die! What was that cry?
Only the eagle's scream on high.
Fear not, Relempago! Once more,
Down, down, along the rocks and sands
I groped in darkness, tore my hands,
And rose with nothing, as before.
'O Infant Jesus of Zobon!
I promised a great pearl to you;
Help me to find it! Down agein,
It seemed forever, whirled and whirled;

The deep foundations of the world Engulfed me and my mortal pain; But not forever, for the sea That swallows; would not harbor me.

I rose again—I saw the sun— I felt my dreadful task was done. I felt my dreadful task was done.

My desperate hands had wrenched away
Agreat pearl-oyster from its bed,
And brought it to the light of day;
Its ragged shell was dripping red.
They bled so then! But all was well;
For in the hollow of that shell
The pearl, pear-shaped and perfect, lay.
My child was saved! No need to tell
How I rejoiced and how I flow. How I rejoiced, and how I flew To the cathedral of Zebou:

For there the Infant Jesus stands And holds my pearl up in his hands !"
He ended. The pearl merchant said,
"You found your daughter better ?" "No,"
The wife of poor Relempago
Replied. "He found his daughter dead,"

she,
"'Twas God. He gave the child to me;
He took the child, and He knew best;
He reached, and took it from my breast,
And in His hand to-day it shines—
The Pearl of all the Philippines!"

Extract from a poem, by R. H. Stoddard, i Harper's Magazine " for August.

The Serpent in the Cup,

SCENES FROM A REAL LIFE. BY MRS. LUCY E. SANFORD.

[A gentleman in a position of honor and trust, gave me the facts about to be stated. He consents to their publication in the earnest hope of their usefulness.]

The first snow of winter lay new on the earth, and gave back the sunlight dazzle-ingly, and a group of boys filled the crisp air with the light balls and merry shouts. In the midst of their glee, and as if in contrast to their fresh young lives, the white snow and pure air, an old man in battered hat and ragged clothes (just routed from the steps on which he had slept) came zigzagging down the street. The boys turn ed their balls upon him; and jeered at his

impotent threats and maudlin tears. A mother saw it all, called her son to her and told him that that old man, so poor, so low, was yet a human being, a thing to pity, not to pelt—to raise up, not knock down.

" Fred, at your age he was his parents pride, and no more dreamed that he would ever be so tallen, than you dream that you

will one day be." "I was mad that my mother should im ply even a remote possibility that I could ever be like that old drunkard I so loathed and despised," he said to me,

They rang the door bell. "Hang on to the railing, Fred."
"Pr-pr-pr-pretty advice to gi-give
tel-fellow-hic-when the rail-l-ling s-wings at this rate."

But his boon companions have gone, and his mother, aged, but not with years, stands before him. "G-good eve-ning, m-mother-hic haven'nt drank a dr—drop to night. I t—told you I w—wouldn't."

One look of butter sorrow, and the wid-owed mother placed her steady arm around her unsteady son. One lurch, one bang against the door, one clutch at the balus-"What a-ails this h-house ! Ha-ha-

ving an ea earth q quake?"

But a look in his mother's stern, sad face sobered him a little. "Ha-have-n't dr-drank a d-drop to ni-night-hic-pon honor I-hav't." Sitting him in an arm-chair, his mother do more or less. He does not drink any bade him "ait there and not try to rise," more, if he does as much, as the rest of

and she went up where Katic, a lovely girl of seventeen, was sleeping. She looked at her a moment. Could she disturb her? She turned away. Should her son be made the scorn of the servants, the talk of the ing to excess, to drunkeness not an elegant kitchen, the gossip of the stranger? Could but true word."

Katie be kept in ignorance much longer? Oh! if she but might be!—but could she? She turned back—she turned away again. She the clear headed women was a sould show about him." She, the clear-headed woman, was bewild about him."

She turned firmly now; but her voice trembled as she said "Katie! "Why! mother; are you sick?"
"No! but your brother..." She could not speak that word. "Come down and

help me get him up stairs."
"Is Freddie sick?" The mother led on, but at the top of the stairs, she stopped,
"Katie, your brother has fallen into bad
company to-night," and she passed to
where he still sat, his head swaying from

side to side. " Is he asleep mother?" Are you hurt,

He leered into her face with his red eye "Hic, Katie, g-got r-ready for a parparty! I'll g-go in a-a min-min | ute. Ha-vn't d-drank a d-drop to-night.-

Pon hon—honor, I ha—havnt."

This from her darling, her only brother her pride, her idol, was too much. The ight of her life was darkness, and she threw out her hand as if to clutch happiness before it should vanish for ever; then, as hope died, she fell as one dead.

He tried to rise and offer maudlin sympa thy, but the mother sternly bade him sit still, and then with cologue and kisses and tears, brought her back; but not to the joyous, light-hearted girlhood of an hoar before, but to sorrowing, suffering woman-

["Thank God there is a world where the mocent do not suffer for the guilty," he said to me.]

It was useless to try to get him up stairs, and so they just helped him to the parlor sofa, and there those two women, one now

as never before, sat down to wait and weep "Is this the first time mother ?" "Yes! the first time he has ever been helpless, but not the first time he has taken "And to spare me, you have sent me

bed when he has been out alone." "Yes, dear, and I am sorry I woke you to-night. I thought we could get him to "Mother, you ought not to have borne it alone so long. I have often wondered what

he were only here? "How many times have I said that to myself. Fred needs a father's hand." "How long has he been falling into this

"While in college, and this led your fa-ther to bring him home at the end of the third year." "I am glad you told me that. It seemed so strange that father could so change all

eing him a distinguished man of "It was a great trial to poor father; but not listen to such a comparison." he hoped that an entire change of scene "I am your father, and I tell you truly and associates might save him, but he has and in love that Fred is in no way superior

"Yes I have. But no more than others. I thought a gentleman might drink some. and never for a moment dreamed that he would even take enough to injure himself in the least. "Poor Mary." 11"No man turns a summersault from the

"Yes : poor Mary." And the while Mary slept, or waked to gently soothe her fragile restless sister, and her sleeping dreams and waking thoughts, full of hope and love and happiness, clustered around Fred as a centre, and not one

doubt or fear threw its dark foreshadow on the bright picture. And at breakfast the kind parents felt sad and anxious for the sweet, pale young girl, so soon to lie in her Saviour's arms and hear the songs of praise and lyres around the throne; but felt no care or fear for that merry, healthy girl, so soon to lie in a drunkard's arms and hear a drunkard's

But not long was that father to be at ease. Soon after he went to his office, his brother (whose son was one who helped Fred home) came to him and told him of the last night's carouse. That father knew that Fred was called "fast" in college; but he knew, too, that he was a young man of ed, and she married him. wealth, education and good family, and "young folks will be young," and "wild oats" must be sown; and so he gave him his daughter, and then, like many another good father, gave the best of his time and thoughts to his office duties.

But now he went direct to see Fred and, see for himself how true or false the story. And that calm man wept with that stricker woman over the hope, the Idol, the dis-grace of three loving hearts. And then he turned sadly to his own home; he heard his child playing and singing; he met her bright, happy smile—how could he dash her hopes, darken her life? He sank down into the great chair always waiting for him; but there was no ease to him in the soft cushions, for the strong man was weary, bearing for an hour the great weight of grief which that young girl must bear for

Mary saw the air and look, and ran to him, and with quick, loving tone, cried

"What has happened?"
He took her in his lap, and stroking her blonde hair, said very gently :
"How much do you love Fred ?" "With all my heart." Then startled by

that sad face, she asked quickly: "What has happened to him?,"
"Nothing that you fear, my child. Did you know that he drinks?" "Yes | but all the young men of our set do more or less. He does not drink any them. All gentlemen have wine and drink "Yes, Mary, there is danger of his drink

"I have let myself feel that way too

"Father, how can you tell such horrible

"Because it is horrible, disgusting, even in kind words from untainted lips. What must it be then in very truth? You can

trust your fatter's eyes, and may your own never look upon it!"

"There is some mistake, some accident about it. I know there is. He has been led astray unintentionally. It is the first time, and I know it will be the last." "I wish it might be, but I have no hope that it will. He has been talked to again

and again by his mother, and yet he goes steadily downward." "And every one now will try to give him push; I, for one, will not. As a friend of his dead father and of his widowed mother, I should think you would wish to

have me help to win him back." "Your life, your happiness,—lives yet to be, are too dear a price to pay for a soul that loves itself, you and heaven, less than the wine cup!" She burst into tears. "Oh, father, you

do not know how much Fred loves me, and I should be unworthy of his love if I could turn from gim at his first offence without so much as asking for or listening to one word of explanation." "That scene this morning, that mother's

ong pent-up sorrow and overwhelming grief explains itself." "His mother has been low-spirited ever since his father's death, and everything looks dark to her. For her sake as well as his I ought to refuse to give him up.

The father kissed her again and again, and his lip trembled as he said : "I know you feel you cannot give him up; but, my dear child, look about you, see the miseries of some drunkard's families! Not one of those suffering women but loved as you love, and trusted as you trust, and their love and happiness have shore you stand."

"Father, how can you talk so?" "Because I cannot see you with eyes shut walk out into the black waters which will swallow you up. A small party went from here to my wedding. Williams, handsome made you grow old so fast, but thought it and a good singer, and full of fun was the was mourning for our dear father. Oh! if life of the party, and his bride was pretty and very happy. He drank some but we thought nothing of it. You know that lost week your mother heard that Mrs. Williams was very sick and went to see her, and found her unable to raise herself in bed, and her only attendants, her husband and her son, dead drunk on the floor of her room. Can you, dare you look on

such a possible future?" "No, father, of course I cannot; but there the plans for Fred, and dash all my hopes is not the slightest resemblance between Fred and old Williams and his low, row-

found as bad at home as he left at college. to Williams, Sen'r. at his age. Have pity Have you never seen that he drank?" gagement now; do not compel me to break it off without your consent. "Father you will not, must not. Only

> top to the bottom of the ladder; he comes down step by step."
> "Let me hear what he has to say for him "He will have enough to any; but I shall

not believe him and you will. So that I

know that it is best that I break this engagement for you." By tears, caresses and coaxing, she won from his affection what his judgment disapproved. But when Fred, sobered by his quality has been brought down to \$10 per long sleep and some strong coffee, dressed with fastidious care, came, the father saw his mistake; saw how impossible for Mary's love-blind eyes to see the inner man .-Fred was very penitent, and Mary believed him, and he believed himself, and her father consented to one more trial, and for a time all went well. Then came another spree, and her father reasoned and commanded; her mother wept; her uncle advised; her cousin scolded. Fred promis-

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

PARIS SEWERS. - The sewers of Paris de serve to rank among the wonders of the world. They are traversed through a great portion of their extent by railways and are as free from unpleasant odors as the streets above them. Passage through the remaining portion is effected by means of boats. Along these magnificent sewers are carried the wires of the telegraph, as well as the pneumatic tubes for the transmission of small packages by atmospheric pressure. The stream of water passing through the main sewer is so swift that not a bit of anything is seen floating along. They are kept free from any amount of sewage de-posit by means of peculiarly constructed barges, each of which does the work of an hundred men. The smaller ones are kept clean bp hand, six hundred and thirty men being employed for the purpose, whose ten-ure of life, after they enter the sewers, rarely exceeds fifteen years. It is by such a perfect system of sewarage that Paris has earned the title of being the cleanest city in the world. All the solid matter is util

Handle a wet hat as lightly as possible. Wipe it as dry as you can with a silk handkercheif, and when nearly dry, use a soft brush. If the fur should stick together in any part, damp it lightly with a sponge dipped in beer or vinegar, and the i brush it till dry. Put the stick or stretcher into a damp hat, to keep it in proper shape.— When a cost gets wet, wipe it down the way of the nap with a sponge or silk handkercheif. Do not put wet boots or shoes car in Detroit the other day. A confiding near the fire.

ized and made to paya revenue to the city

largely exceeding the interest on the origi-

nal cost of the sewers.

Items of Interest.

It is proposed to appoint a Minister of Education in Great Britain. A propostion to abolish music in the public schools of Poughkeepsie appears to meet with very strong opposition from the

A Moodus, Ct., woman has been for some time troubled with a soreness just below the knee, and lately the point of a darning needle which penetrated her shoulder 26 years ago, was removed from

NAME OF THE CAT.—Egyptians called him Maou. Clearly enough, the beast spoke the same language then that he speaks at present. Clearly enough also be named himself 'Maou.' Very considerate of the Egyptiens to give him his own cry

One great reason why the excrements of birds are so rich is, that the solid and liquid are combined in them.

To avoid all loss of ammonia from nightsoil, it is necessary to have a barrel of dry fine earth, or sifted coal ashes, near the tontine, and daily sprinkle a few quarts into

Mr. William Ross, who resides in Monroe county Indiana, six miles south of Bloomington, is probably the oldest man in the State, and one of the oldest in the country. He was born near Dover, Delaware, May 17th, 1659, and is consequently in the 116th year of his age. He is one of the few still living who saw General Washington. He speaks with lively interest of been drowned in the dark gult on whose events which occurred a century since, and which he still remembers with great dis-

> The route of the new up-town crosstown railroad, the rails of which are now being laid, is from the foot of Christopher street, up through Greenwich street to West Eleventh, from there to Seventh avenue, then through Fourceenth street to Broadway, through Seventeenth street to Avenue A., then up this avenue and through Twenty-third street to the East River. Through Seventeenth street there is only a single track, and cars in returning pass through Eighteenth street.

> In 1848 Syracuse had 10 schools, 24 teachers, a school population of 4,087, and school property to the value of \$30,000. She may now, with commendable pride, speak of her seventeen magnificent school buildings, valued at \$687,000—of her school population of 16,180, and of her 180 competent teachers. The Central Library, which was established in 1851, and then numbered 179 volumes, has, like the schools, been carefully fostered until it now numbers 12,423 volumes, from which 36,-010 loans were made to the reading popu-

> lace of the city last year. At the time the war of the rebellion broke out, there was no bunting manufactured in this country, and during the war the English manufacturers, knowing that we must have it, ran the price of it up to \$36 per yard. But Congress put a high protective tariff on the imported article, and as a consequence a single factory for the production of bunting was established in this country, and the price of the finest

Michael Lahy who was graduated from the Pittsfield, Mass., High School last week, at the age of twenty-one, is a remarkable young man. When a child, while playing on the railroad track, he was run over by a train, and it was necessary to amputate both arms so close to the shoulders that no preceptible stumps are left. Nevertheless he has persevered in his studies, has not been absent or tardy once in his four years' course at the High School, and has become proficient in the highest branches, turning the leaves with his tongue. He has also acquired a very legible and even handsome style of pen-manship, which he executes with his mouth.

Russia abounds in iron ore, and has developed considerable iron-manufacturing industry, based wholly upon charcoal as fuel. The waste and ultimate extinction of her forests are prevented by a system of checking them off into districts and cutting the timber in each district at fixed intervals. The time generally allowed for the growth of timber for fuel is sixty years; but on the lands of one establishment in the central rural region, the forests are so mapped out as to allow eighty years for regrowth. This establishment expects to be able to make, from the charcoal of the surrounding forests, 8,000 tons of iron annually, without diminishing its sources

DEATH OF A VERY OLD LADY. -Mrs. Margaret Middleton died recently at the residence of her son-in-law, in Simsbury, Conn., at the age of one hundred and seven years, eight months and sixteen days.

A correspondent says that she has never worn glasses, and has always been able, until quite a short time before her desth, to thread the finest needle. Again, she has never had a physician to attend her pro-fessionally but once before her last sickness; neither had she at the time of her death, nor did she ever have, a gray hair in her head.

An instance of astonishing coolness (considering the season) occurred on a street woman handed a \$2 bill to a man near her She, the clear-headed woman, was bewild ared by her great sorrow; the, the firm of purpose, wavering, as her love for one balanced her love for the other,

But if her boy was disgraced—if he lost his self-respect, Katie must know, better than she ahoul when perchance her sorrow would appeal to all that was good and noble in her brother.

"I have let myself feel that way too long. It is no idle gossip now. I saw thirty five hens, gives the following and the walked out of the vehicle. The poor lady was so astonished up the bill, put it in his pocket, and the valued up the bill, put it in his pocket, and thirty five hens, gives the following and the valued out of the vehicle. The poor lady was so astonished up the bill, put it in his pocket, and the valued out of the vehicle. The poor lady was so astonished up the bill, put it in his pocket, and thirty five hens, gives the following and the valued out of the vehicle. The poor lady was so astonished up to long. It is no idle gossip now. I saw thirty five hens, gives the following and the valued up the bill, put it in his pocket, and thirty five hens, gives the following and the valued up the bill, put it in his pocket, and thirty five hens, gives the following and the thirty five hens, gives the that he might pass it to the driver, pay her

